THE STORY OF BEER CITY. IT WAS A TOWN OF SALOONS AND DANCE HOUSES ONLY.

Il Was Built to Satisfy Thirst and Died for Want of Water-It Lived Six Weeks
Three Murders Within Ten Days-A
Lw Trick on the Justice of the Peace. REAVER CITY, No Man's Land, June 1 .- As agart of the history of this unique territory he story of Beer City remains to be told. Beer or was a suburb of Liberal, Kansas, and it and its existence to the prohibitionists of hat plous State. It was born of thirst, built in aday, lived six weeks, and died, curiously shough of thirst. It was the only town on scord composed exclusively of saloons and

dance houses. In the month of March, 1888, came a surveror's outfit to Seward, one of the unorganmel counties of Kansas, and having selected a evel patch of prairie a couple of miles or so from the Kansas line, they laid out streets and on snough for a city of 50,000 inhabitants. The Bock Island Railroad was building its line ward El Paso, and it would soon reach sward county. The surveyor's outfit was in the employ of the Rock Island Land and Towntte Company, a corporation composed of Rock leand officials, and the new city was laid out serie as the temporary terminus of the new salroad line. The company could not build arces the Kansas line, because on the other seeof the line tay No Man's Land, and no title to the right of way could be had there. Besides, so one lived on the proposed line across No Man's Land and the Staked Plains, though the natter of traffic does not seem to have concerned the builders of railroads in this counir. So one lived in Seward county, Kansas,

when the road was built there.
The new city was named Liberal. In May the construction gang got the rails of the new line to the city limits and the rush for town lots began. The town-site company had been fooding the West with circulars describing in nislesding but grandiloquent sentences the bet features of the new city and omitting to granthing about its drawbacks. Officials of me lock Island Railroad permitted Southsspin reporters to Interview them about afars in southwestern Kansas. They were rewred, the reporters said, but " they admitted en Liberal was to be the terminus of their rad for a number of years, and even when the he was continued through to El Paso, Liberal sould of necessity be the end of a division. The reporters interred that shops and houses reald be erected for the accommodation of the company's rolling stock as quickly as

mitable arrangements could be made." The advertising was skilfully done by the alroad town-site boomers, and within a week turthe first train reached Liberal there was varing frontier community camped on the torasite. The one thing in which every one dec was town lots. Incidentally a good many ree engaged in mercantile pursuits and manal labor of one sort and another. Among other kinds of merchandise handled by the

magnatabor of one sort and another. Among other kinds of merchandise handled by the merchands was entereither, but there was a steady sale for it sthee cents a bucket. In fact, water was a stable article of traffic. Some of the people risel diging wells, but, in the language of one of the well diging wells, but, in the language of one of the well diging wells, but, in the language of one of the well digingers. "the dust got so d—d there when they had dug down a hundred feet or so that pe man would stand it for \$5 a day." The railroad company supplied Liberal with water, just as it dit with food and fuel and setryling cise consumable. Tank cars were agreed to every train.

Meantime the town lots that had cost the town-site cempany no money worth mentioning was sold to speculators at from \$100 each up to \$1,000 and more, and the speculators resold them to tender eat for round profits. The tenderic built soil and box stores and houses, and at the end of a couple of weeks there were more groceries, dry goods stores, hoteis, bank, and drug stores than would supply a New lock town of 10,000 inhabitants, and more releated offices and gin mills than in a growing ward of Brooklyn.

Since here were no larrins or farmers back of the lown, the inhabitants trailed on each other, lery much as the two brothers in the Alirondack did, who estimated that they had cleared \$10,000 in one winter trading with each other, sithough their store constant of the dor, their store constants of the other, although their store constants of the other.

dacks did, who estimated that they had cleared \$19000 in one winter trading with each other, although their stock consisted of three dogs, as are, and a barrel of cider. As a matter of act, when spring came the cider was gone. However, Liberal was somewhat better off han they, on account of the constant stream at incoming tenderfect, not to mention a few rontier strollers and cowboys. The spring cond-up was due, and Liberal became the appairs point of a few bunches of cattle. Then the strollers, with decrepit ponies and ragons, began gathering the old buffalo bones of the plains around, and selling them to the on the plains around, and selling them to the merchants. The money received for bones and best helped the town on.

All at once she got a set back. Along with the tenderfeet came a fighting parson. He moved muon the sin and wickedness the cin

soled upon the sin and wickedness, the gin and to d women, with horror. Such things should not exist there within the nate of Kan-sa aw. Drawing the sword of Peter he smote the ear of Satan's emissary in no time, this two days after his arrival the leading while two days after his arrival the leading mensalib bisness of the place had degenerated to a bottle-in-the booting traffic.

Derhad sold for twenty-five cents a bottle. Evators scarce at fifty cents. Some one reheaded that No Man's Land was but two files may from the city line. That very after-ton the Liberal Independent announced that four enceptising fellow citizen, Amos Bush, Exh. has possed a large and choice stock of whes, lines a and cigars in his commodious but after firs, us to ver the line in No Man's land. The American flag, the emblem of libert, can be seen illusting above his palatial sufficts our window as we write. Dancing a the usual hours.

CHAPTER II.

THE CEMETERY OPENED. Beer at Beer City was sold at fifty cents a bottle. It is true that the saloons paid neither mat nor license not even United States IIcente, for, as THE SUN has told, no tax of any son could lawfully be collected in No Man's and, but the prohibition spurt in Liberal had alted the price, and the buyers were willing to pay the increase. Heer City grew like a field of fundi. Twenty tents and houses with low sod walls and canvas roofs were erected immediately, and every house but one was a littor saloon. The one lonesome house was a cable, wherein the horses of one of the back lies between I iberal and Beer City found food and shotter. Of the nineteen houses, even employed women. It is asserted that heer City was the only town ever known on the frontier solely devoted to aloons and dance houses, and without even the respectable nome or place of business. At sae time, during the six weeks of its existence, twenty-five reliefes of one sort and another wenty-live vehicles of one sort and another vere regularly engaged in carrying people between feer tily and therein. The nights were submroots the barking of six-shooters rever ease unit iong after midnight. The long-laired chaps who moved as desperadoes and these for opportunities to shed blood abounded. To the stranger it seemed as bough a desperate battle were impending. steemed. To the stranger it seemed as sough a desperate battle were impending, at was stared of from day to day. At last the time came for a murder. Instead of a fair fish or a duel, not to mention a battle, it was smarler so cowardly as to be pitiful. We have a duel not to mention a battle, it was a marler so cowardly as to be pitiful. We hits a start of the start o aning over the bar he said: wallow." The bartender reached yer freight, d-n ye, or I'll do The unioriumate painter smiled in a faint the unioriumate painter smiled in a faint st. not thinking the bartender meant it than the bartender fired. The bullet tore a big hole through the top of the painter's head, when the bartender the painter's head, when the next ensumer chanced in shooting platol was not the sort of an incident to draw the weak of the bartender was cleaning his platol, the banter lay dead on the prairie soil for of the saloon. Nothing his head at the the bartender sail:

It was an accident. I was cleaning my six-shoote and it went off. He was a d—d nuisance any way."

As it was the first funeral in the community as it was the first funeral in the community Myers.

them at the murzle of a revolver. He was recognized by one of them, a committee was soon collected, he was waylaid, captured, carried out on the prairie, and shot to death. Such is the story that was told to the reporter, and the informant added that Bush was under indictment for killing a man at Clay Centre at the time of his taking oif. But there is reason to suppose that Bush was murdered for his money, and that the yarn about his having been holding men up and robbing men was suread by his murderers to shield themselves. Bush had made a lot of money, but none was found on his body or among his effects. Bush was buried with even greater honors than poor Myors had been. There was, of course, no Coroner's or any other sort of a quest.

The third viculm and the last as well was known only as Bronco Charley. He was a Buffalo Bill sort of a frontiersman: had long hair and a pretty moustanche, and a swanger in his walk. He had a lovely gift of gab, and, moreover, could ride well and shoot well. He made himself solid in one of the dance houses, where he was supported by the girls, and, having nothing else to do, he kept the people far and near reminded of the fact, as alleged, that he had made a very bad record when in Texas, A couple of nights after Bush's decease a girl eame out of the dance house where Charley lived and said to the men about the bar:

"Won't some of you gentlemen come and tote away the cadaver back here?"

The gentlemen said they would. They had heard a pistol shot, but did not have any idea what it was all about. They found Bronco Charley in one of the curtain-made apartments, dead. No one seemed to know how it happened, and no one cared. They buried him just as he fell, gray sombrero, flowing neck handkerchief, blue flannel shirt, buckskin tronsers with laced seams, high-heeled boots, and two big navy revolvers in a cartridge belt.

CHAPTER III.

THE END.

In spite of the rush and whoop of trade, an incubus was eating the heart of both Beer City and Liberal. Water was selling in Liberal at five cents a bucket; in Beer City it was lifteen. The best customers of the Beer City resorts were the cowboys and others who came there on or behind some sort of horses of their own. It was a pleasure to a gentleman to pay fifty cents a bottle for St. Louis beer for himself, or a dollar for two bottles in order that he might irrigate a friend as well. There was as much difference there between five-cent and fiftycent beer as between whiskey and wine in New York. The Beer City gentlemen liked fifty-cent beer just as some New York gentlemen like wine-because of its price. But every one who rode or drove over to Beer City in anything but a public conveyance had to pay fifteen cents a bucket for water for the animals, and the greedy brutes were sometimes known to swallow sixty cents' worth of water. It was the thirst of the dumb brute that killed Beer City. Besides, what were Liberal people good for if they could not do all that business in Liberal as well as in Beer City over the line? A Liberal gentieman known as Gray Eagle undertook to reestablish the liquor business in Liberal. He opened a saloon in broad day and without screens before the doors. He was arrested and his stock was taken to the office of the Justice of the Peace. That night the Justice invited in his friends, among whom were the leading men of the town. They drank to Gray Lagle's health in his beer and hard stuff. They drank neath in his beer and hard stuff. Inov grains often and made merry with songs. Some of Gray Eagle's friends having guile in their hearts suggested that the Justice could anticipate the collection of Gray Eagle's fine by selling some of the beer at the regular price of fifty cents a bottle. The Justice was prevailed much to do see

ing some of the beer at the regular price of fifty cents a bottle. The Justice was prevailed upon to do so.

When the night had gone and the Justice and his friends had awakened and had bathed their heads in water at live cents a bucket, the Justice had two callers. One was a United States Marshal, who wanted him for seiling liquor without a license; the other was a constable who had a warrant charging him with steading Gray Eagle's liquors, and another charging that he had sold the stolen stuff contrary to the Constitution of the State of Kansas, So the Justice and other Prohibitionists got together, and a compremise was effected by which tray leagle and other rentiemen flung open the saloon doors once more.

Among the other gentlemen were Dick Jeffries and Capola Jim. They opened a dandy place. Games of all sorts were there—laro, keno, roulette, poker, sweat, what not. But they never made a cent. The city was born in May, It turned square before the first of June. Beer City rose in a day. The saloon of Gray Lagle was opened before July I. But the spring round-up was over. The cowboys decided that a town that charged for water was fit for covotes and greasers only. Even the bone gatherers preferred to go to Mead Centre on Crooked Creek, where water was free. They all left the town for more attractive haunts. Moreover, the Rock Island officials had unloaded enough lots to make the speculation profitable. Arrangements were not completed for creeting repair shops and a round house there. They were never begun. They never mide the town for more attractive haunts. Moreover, the Rock Island officials had unloaded enough lots to make the speculation profitable. Arrangements were not completed for creeting repair shops and a round house there. They were never begun. They never will be. Some of the Liberal merchants bored 359 feet for water without success. The game was up. Every one left who could do so. The town had at one time held 4,000 people. It may now have 250. The 250 cannot get away. Perhaps a flowing well ma

## North Bend Society.

From the Omaha Herald, Miss Fanny Dorsey is a tall and stately young lady with blond tendencies. Mrs. Treadwell our own artist, is happy at Mrs. Lee, the West side milliner, fills a large piche in every good movement, assists in the M. E. choir, and also in litting out the ladies with hats of rare beauty and taste.

Mrs. Bessie itoberts, wife of our popular fruggist, was until recently one of our charm-ing young society belies and blonds, but, be-ng wood and won by Mr. Roberts, she now shenes as a bright star in his domestic sky. Mrs. H. I. Adams, wile of our enterprising hardware merchant, is one of our bright, vivacious, fun-loving women whose realm is home, over which she presides with great excellence; in fact, is a paragon among hotsekeepers; is also an expert at lawn tennis.

in fact, is a paragon among housekeepers; is also an expert at lawn tennis.

Mrs. A. N. Peller, wife of our genial east side merchant, is a social leader and charming entertainer. In her home the most spontaneous hospitality dwells. Her afflicent humor and generous fund of wit and repartee win her a wecome in society. She excels in the art of dress, ever displaying unquestionable taste.

Mrs. L. Hildum note Edith Thew recently took upon herself the cares and duties of married life, and along with our universally respected Link has established a cosey home nest, an attractive little nook over which she presides with queenly grace.

Mrs. Mary E. Dowling, wife of the popular banker, is a lady of culture and rare attainments, Her contributions to literature bristle with the gleanings from a fine mind, and when an affair strictly recherché is to be gotten up, she is considered standard authority.

Mrs. B. F. Dunn, wife of our genial station

Mrs. B. F. Dunn, wife of our genial station agent, a valued member of society, a sweet woman with a sweet voice, which she is ever ready to use on all occasions where singing is the order, being a fine planist also, we feel her music washes away from our souls the dust of every-day life.

Mrs. A. L. Dowden, the very efficient assist-Mrs. A. L. Dowden, the very edition is assistant principal of our schools, is one of the pillars in our literary society, possessing an ease and grace of manner by which she charms with her recitations. She believes in no diagram for woman's sphere, and her emotional nature is well balanced by her rational.

## The Conversation of Deaf Mutes

There were two of them together when I saw them on broadway the other day—a young man and woman. There was nothing in their appearance to attract special notice as they stood together looking into one of the store was the approach of another young man, who politely raised his hat to the young lady and shook hands with her companien. I was quite near them at the time, but heard no words of salutation exchanged. I saw, instead much rapid gesticulation of hands and twirling of fingers and grimaces of the countenances that were as quick as they were varied. The three stood locether for a moment, and then started up Broadway with the young woman in the centre, and as they wasked along she was kept binsy turning her face, now to one of her companions and then to the other, and such smiling, grimacing, and rapid passing of hards and twiring of lingers! I also noticed that the young lady wore black kid gloves. Passers by looked at the party curiously, but they gave them no heed. They crossed Broadway at Maiden lane, where they stopped for an instant, and there, after more hand shaking and silent but expressive addens, one of the young men raised his hal, howed, and proceeded up the street, and the others in the direction of the denot.

These peonle were deal mutes. Their cars were senied, and their tongues tied. Melodious sound and discordant clamar, were alite to them—nothing, for they could hear neither. The silver thread of specon was, to them. A mysterious unbreakable knot that would never untile, but hands and eyes had they and what service they did reform! There was no heeltancy, no confusion, and it seemed as though one's motions could be more eloquent than the others, for there was a warm glow on the check of the young woman—I saw that—and had I been disposed to be rude I might also have seen a warmer look in her dark sees too, as the young man bade her adleu at the corner, and he didn't make many motions either. From the Albany Argus.

There were two of them together when I as it was the first funeral in the community lie lecole turned out to a man to bury Myers. He had a ro-ewood coffin and no end of flowers, a three-spring wagon did service as a hearse. Over farly vehicles were in line behind it. It was in No Man's Land. There were no legal induries into such matters here at that time. Within a week Beer City's graveyard held we more veitims. One was amos itush, ksc., our enterprishing fellow citixen' who opened to first saloon and dance house in Beer City. Bush was not satisfied with the profits in beer af fifty cents a bottle, they say. He set out to clean out his customers entirely by robbing

But Not Hands Down. From Puck.

The language of a deaf mute is a thing that

by the Virgin Mary.

From the Beston Transcript

After the black Moors were driven out of Spain, or such of them as were too high-spirited to become Christians on compulsion, the aristocracy of Spain was held to consist of these who traced their lineage back to the time before the Moorish conquest. These people were whiter than those who bud been mixed with Moorish blood: the vens upon their white hands were blue, while the blood of the masses, contaminated by the Moorish infusion, showed black upon their hands and faces. So the white Spaniards of old race came to declare that their blood was "blue," while that of the common people was black. The phrase passed to France, where it had no such significance, and was, in fact, quite an arbitrary term, and so to England and America.

From the Detroit Tribans. From the Detroit Tribune.

Prom the Detroit Tribuns.

One night in the winter of 1855 Artemus Ward lectured in Lincoln Hail, and when the great humorist was about haif through his discourse he paralyzed his anchence with the announcement that they would have to take a recess of filteen minutes so as to enable him to go across the street to "see a man." H. R. Tracey, then editor of the Washington Kepublican, was in the audience, and seeing an opportunity to improve upon the joke pencilled these lines and sent them to the patform: "Bean Antienus: If you will place yourself under my guidance I'll take you to 'see a man' without crossing the street."

Artemus accepted the lavitation, and while the great audience impatiently, but with much amusement, awaited the reappearance of the humorist, the latter was making the accuminance of Aman and luxuriating at a well-laden refreshment board. Of course, everybody "caught on to" the phrase, and men became fond on getting up between the acis and "going out to see Aman." The restaurateur's business from the time forward boomed. Hen who would ordinarily sit quietly through an entertainment and behave thomselves allowed themselves to be influenced by the contagion.

\*\*Press the Parliana Gregorian.\*\*

Prom the Parliand trescention.

Moses Folsom of Port Townsend sends the following sketch of the origin of the use of the letters "O. K.," which he states, was furnished him personally by James Patton:

While at Na-hville in search of material for his history, Mr. Parton found among the records of the court of which Gen. Jackson had been Judge a great many legal documents endorsed "O. R.," which meant "Order recorded," but often so scrawlingly written that one could easily read it as O. K. If "Major Downing" no leed a bundle of papers thus marked mon President Jackson's table, documents, perhaps, from his former court, in which he still had interest, it is very easy to see how a nunsier could imagine it to be "O. K.," or "oil korrect."

No doubt Seba Smith, who wrote under the nom de plume of "Major Juck Downing" had much to do with creating the impression that From the Portland OresonLin. nom de plume of "Major Jack Downli much to do with creating the impress sident Jackson was unlettered and illiter-whereas many existing personal letters. military reports, court opinions, and State papers show to the contrary, he lived before the day of stenographers and typewriters, and yet carried on a voluminous correspondence. Hundreds of his personal letters to old soldier friends are still preserved as heiricoms in the South and his handwork is numerous in Washington. He was evidently a rapid penman, and made greater use of capital letters than is the present custom, but misspelled words and stumbling sentences were low and far butters.

words and stumbling sentences were low and far between.

Prom the Betroit Free Freig.

There are few people that have not looked into the dictionary especially who know how the term "spinster" originated. We often find it in Shakespeare and other of the English classics, but it is used to define the spinner. This is its specific meaning. Its general significance is wider. There was an old practice, in the years agone, that a woman should never be married until she had spun herself a set of body, table, and bed linen. It is not difficult to see how easily the term became applicable to all unmarried women, and finally became a law term and fixed.

"Standing Sam" toaying the reckoning. This arcss from the letters U. S. on the knansacks of the solders. The Government of Uncle Sam has to pay or "Stand Sam" for all.

"To find a mare's nest. What we call a nightmare was by our forefathers supposed to be the Saxon demon Mara or Mars, a kind of vampire, sitting on the sleeper's chest. These twampires were said to be the guardians of hidden treasures, over which they brooded as hens over their eggs, and the place where they sat was termed their nidus or nest. Hence when any one supposes he has made a great discovery we ask if he has discovered a mare's nest, or the place where the vampire keeps guard over the hypothetical treasures.

"Shell out "out with your shells or money! In Southern Asia and many other parts shells are used instead of coins.

"To kick the bucket." A bucket is a pulley. When nigs are killed they are hung by their hind legs on a bucket.

"Little urchin" is a little are fore-kin; Dutch—urk, urkien). The ore is a sea monster that devours men and women; the ore-kin, or little ore, is the hedgehog, supposed to be a sprite or mischlevous little imp.

"Eau de vie" (brandy). A French translation of the Latin a jun vitte (water of the Sanish agua di vite (water of the Sanish far between.

From the Detroit Free Press.

"Eau de vie" (brands). A French translation of the Latin a ma vite (water of life). This is a curious perversion of the Scanish agua di vite (water or mice of the vine), rendered by the menks into a qua vite instead of a ma vite. "Gene to the done." This undoubtedly is a perversion of the Dutch proverb. "Toe goo, toe de done." This is also the Dutch saying. "Doeg weary." This is also the Dutch saying. "Doeg warers hie" (being long on one's legs tells at last).

"To write like an angel." This is a Franch.

"Doers where hie" (being long on one's legs tells at last).

"To write like an angel." This is a French expression. The angel referred to was Angel Vergecios, a Greek of the fifteenth century, noted for his caligraphy.

"Pig iron." This is a mere play upon the word sow. When iron is melted if runs off into a channel called a sow, the lateral branches of which are called the pigs. Here the iron cools and is called hig iron. Sow has nothing to do with swine, but is from the Saxon sawan, to scatter. Having sow for the sarent channel, it required no great effort of wit to call the interal grooves little pigs.

From the San Diego Sun.

required no great effort of wit to call the lateral grooves little pigs.

From the San Intego San.

Speaking of his recent travels through the State of Sonora. Mexico, a gentleman said:

"While in Guavanas I met a sea Captain by the name of Bruce, then commander of the schooner La Union. He asked me if I would like to take a trip with him to a small searort village called Ajiavampo, sixty-five intes down the Gulf of California, near the mouth of tota the Mayo and Yaqui livers. We had been on shore probably half an hour when we heard that the nations were celebrating the auniversary of a saint, and were having a great time. I invited the Captain to accompany me to see it, and the host welcomed me cortially, and told me to bring in my companion. 'El Oringo,'

"We were then introduced to the heads of the families, and were politely told to make ourselves at home. I drilted away from the Captain, and at down by an old any whose name I carried was Fabiana Murrieta de Farge, She matted that she was it were so hard had been married to a gringo thirty-two years. She then explained why the Americans were called 'gringos' as follows:

"About the year 'lo imeaning 1810', she began, a great many of us, then of course, giris, were surprised to see a great crowd coming ashore in some boats from a boque (meaning a ship) in the port of Guayanas, and singing a shore in some boats from a boque (meaning a ship) in the port of Guayanas, and singing a song that my insband afterward taught me to prenounce. That was "Green Grows the Madows." Of course, all we giris could eath was the first two sontences. Treen grows, "Therefore, when we saw them waiting in the you have the origin of the word."

Among horseman and politicians the use of

SOME VERBAL FOUNDLINGS.

THE PATERNITY OF AN ODD LOT OF WORDS AND ANTINGS.

THE PATERNITY OF AN ODD LOT OF WORDS AND ANTINGS.

Gener Incidents that Gave Them Tolerance and the Proposed Control of the C

parts of the State. He not only kept a dark horse on hand, but, so far as possible, kent dark himsel, and entered only when he was sure of outclassing his rivals.

Prom the Loutelle Courier Journal.

During the recent Presidential campaign a great deal of talent in the invention of slang phrases was displayed. "What's the matter with Cleveland? and its answer. "He's all right," dist not have its origin during the campaign, but owes its birth to Battery A of the Louiselile Legion of this edit.

In 1881 there was a big military affair held in St. Louis. There were compatitive drills for infaniry, cavalry, and artillery companies, and a large number of each arm entered the lists. The Ismous Chickasaw Guards of Lemphis were there as well as crack companies and artillery sections from all over the country. A section of the Louisville Battery was there and it may not be amiss to say that it acquired itself honorably. The boys composing that particular section—which afterward became lamous all over the United States—were a pretty lively set. Among them was George Clark. George is living in this city yet, though he is no longer a member of Battery A. The boys had a great deal of fun among themselves, and one of their jokes was to lay everything that occurred on George. One night when they had been accusing him of something, not now remembered, though it is though in the answer came instanter." Hie's all right."

The question and answer were immediately taken up by the Chickasaw Guards and other companies in the immediate vicinity, and the night was not far gone before the cry had spread to str. ke everytody's lancy. In using the purases they all stack to George Clark's name, bowever, and it was several days before they begon to substitute other names. In the mean time the battery boys began to concertize as if were. One man would ask the question at the ton of his voice, and a dozen other sould shout the

Mary Jane Had Him,

"You kin read writin'. I presume?" he ueried, after we had talked for a while on the eather, crops, and other matters, "I hope so," I replied.

"Wall, then, mebbe you'd like to read this No pertickler interest to you, but it cost me 00—that leetle scrap o' paper."
"It seems to be a receipt in full of all dam-

ages and accounts from Mary J. Lapham of Slankville, county of Niagara, and State of ew York."
That's what she is, stranger. Got it this prenon, after three montas hard work, and it to lam-slathered if I'm ever caught in

I'll be lam-slathered if I'm ever chught in that boat agin.

"Rushness transaction?"

"No-love. Paid her \$300 in cold cash to settle a breach of promise suit. I feel as if a tenton and hill had bin taken off my shoulders."

"Then as i understand it." I remarked. "you and Mary were in ove-engaged-and you broke your promise."

"Perzactiv, Couldn't have hit it straighter. The trouble was I couldn't remember that I had ever asked her to marry me. I kinder loved to pass away the time. Jist felt spooney, and so I spooned. Struck a girl after a while whom I wanted to marry, and Mary Jane bobs up with a breach of promise—damares, \$20,000. Told her to whistie. Didn't believe she could prove anything. Couldn't remember of writing her more than three letters. She whistled, Mary did. She also employed a lawyer to whistle. He came down and showed me fifty two of my letters, every one spouting love as a

two of my lotters, every one spouting love as a whale spouts water.

"That was queer."

"I -hould smile! Hadn't the slightest recollection of them cristles, but they were mine just the same, and, mor'n that, I'd signed the bulk of 'em. 'Yours forever and ever, with 10,000 kisses.'"

wo of my letters, every one spouting love as

only of em. Tours forever and ever, with 10,00) kisses."

"Then you had no defence."
"Not a shadder. I was ready to swear I'd
ever even hinted at marriage, but the lawyer
had marked twenty-six different paragraphs
ending: My angel one, Heaven designed you
had be my wife. Set the day as soon as possible.'
I lary 3, had me agin. Then she had made afdayit of my hugging and squeezing and callhad her set names, and it was no use for me to

ing her jeet names, and it was no use for me to stand out. Mortgazed my land and slipped down and cried and zot a settlement."

"And it is a great moral lesson to you."

"You chickle! It s a pause in my mad catter as a locist. It s a set-back to my loose ways of doing business. No gai on the face of this earth will ever git that sort of a bulge on me agen.

e ag n."

But you have another love affair on hand,"

"Jist so, but what have I done? Taken a
now of every letter written, and done all our
liking in front of the old man. More'n that,
we obliged the gallo give me a certificacopy of every letter written, and done all our talking in front of the old man. More's that, I've obliged the gal to give me a certificate every Saturdan inhit that I haven't popped the question up to date. Sissed her once, but had two witnesses hid in the shed to see that it was a calm, irotherly kiss, and the only time I ever succe her hand I put the date right down, Oh, no, they don't Mary Jane me agin—not for Joseph and all his relations.

## The History of Deacon Bade's Chickens,

The History of Beacon Bade's Chickens.

From the Warkington Peat

Last night Dencon Franklin Dade, colored, a class leader in Mount Pisgah A. M. F. Church, at class leader in Mount Pisgah A. M. F. Church, attended in the evening a meeting of the pastor and offices of that church, remaining there in the history of the pastor and offices of that church meeting a bag. I that had were chickens. There were one coel, five heaps, and a number of intle chicks inter hatched. When Pisacon Pade left the church he carried the bag with him.

If was not yet midnight when the good deacon started homeward with his pleasant burden. What visions may have come to him as he tradged along of chicken broiled and brown, of chicken piedeen and wide, will never perhaps be known. Whatever were those dreams they were radely dissipated. Deacon Dade was stopeed by a pointernan.

Officer Petriz was patrolling his beat on R street when he met the deacon with the bag and chickens. The hour was late, and the officer, inding what the deacon had, insisted on an explanation. The good man gave the explanation freely. He said he had bought the chickens of a white lady before going to the meeting, and was now taking them home. The officer but laughed grimly. He did not believe the deacon would have ventured into his church with the chickens were taken to the staten and lecked up.

The moraling the lades and purchases before.

was the first two sentances. Green grows.
Therefore, when we saw them waiking in groups we christened them "Griggos," and there you have the origin of the word."

Among horsemen and politicians the use of the term "dark horse" has become very fresults. The deacen and his chickens were taken to the statement of the first were brought out. The deacen and his chickens were taken to the deacen and his chickens were taken to the statement of the chickens of a white lady, had taken them to the term "dark horse" has become very freshow.

present pressure and exhaustion of nervous force. He nolds that neither Grant's cancer nor that of the Crown Prince was caused by smoking, but that the disease was irritated and may have been precipitated by the continuous use of tobacco.

There are physicians who diagnose the effects of tobacco as purely functional, while those of alcohol are organic and fatal and physicians who claim that, while tobacco is more subtle and indirect in its processes, it produces results permanently detrimental to the health and vigor of the individual, and also manifests its deteriorating power by transmission to the third and fourth generation.

One doctor recommends to his patients the mederate use of good Havana clears as containing five per cent, less nicotine than those of Virginia or Key West, and intimates that the fashionable practice of serving Russian cigarettes between the courses of an elaborate dinner is, in a sense, beneficial, as smoking aids digestion; and another doctor is equally opposed to it, and declares that it stiffes the warning that a healthy stomach gives of a sufficiency of food by deadening the painful efforts of digestion. The nerves of the stomach telegraph their sensations to the brain. Nicotine soothes and quiets them by its sedative effects, and the process of digestion seems to be aided in consequence.

Another noted surgeon insists that his hand is quite as steady in operating after smoking a good cigar, and artists are continually smoking while at work; yet the professional billiard player never uses tobacco, and the trainers of athletes prohibit the use of tobacco in men preparing for any athletic contest.

Dr. William B. Wood, who has made a care ful and exhaustive study of this subject, says: "Physicians find extreme difficulty in inves-tigating the effects of tobacco, owing to the lack of trustworthy statistics recorded by medical men in regard to its action in the system. This is largely due to the fact that the effects of tobacco are slower in manifesting themselves than those of alcohol or other poisons, and being thus hidden by more pronounced disease and ailment they escape detection, and that they do not show themselves in the individual alone, but must be followed through several generations. In investigating these effects we must confine our attention consideration of the drug nicotine, which is the

consideration of the drug nicotine, which is the active principle of tobacco.

The history of this drug in medical literature is short and discursive, and little systematic observation has been given to it, but that it is a poison has been clearly proved. One of the easiest ways to kill a cast is with nicotine, and if a man were to take into his system at one time the same amount of this poison as he absorbs from the cigars that he smokes in one day he would find very serious results a ising therefrom. Nicotine has two effects, a primary and a secondary. The former is sociative and instantaneous, the latter is depressing and cumulative; that is, the effect of a small amount of the drug does not pass off immediately, but it slowly adds a little at a time to its effects, often for years and often for a lifetime. It also has another property, like some other boisons—that is, the use of it creates a tolerance of its results. It produces local and constitutional effects and physical defects. The question of its action upon the system is not one of the moderate or immoderate use of the drug. The amount of toxis effect it produces varies with the individual and the occasion, but the character of the toxic effect and its symptoms are always the same.

In what way is nicotine taken into the system by smoking?

The smoke is absorbed in the saliva and penetrates the itssues, where it is taken up in the circulation and distributed to the nerve centres, after which its first choice is the heart."

What are the most serious results of nicotine poisoning?

The nerve centre that is most frequently affected is the one that sends motor impulses to the heart. There is a system of nerves that sends telegraphic news to every little blood on different parts of the body. Nicotine weakens these nerves. From the great nerve centre, and so regulates the supply of blood in different parts of the beart may est the pulses are despatched to the heart, one to make it beat more slowly, one to make it beat more slowly, one to make it beat more active principle of tobacco.

"The history of this drug in medical litera-

tent daily by simply putting his ear to their chests. Smoker's heart' is a disease recognized by all physicians.

"Neotine affects the eyes through the action of the drug upon the nerves, and the smoke acts as a local irritant, sometimes producing smoker's blindness.

"It affects the circulation by weakening the action of the heart, so that it cannot pumble though the system with sufficient force, and destroying the elasticity of the small blood vessels, thus producing smoker's vertigo, which was the cause of Edwin Booth's recent illness, and it plays a part in the causation of Bright's disease, which is becoming so prevalent. and it plays a part in the causation of Bright's disease, which is becoming so prevalent.

"Cigarette smokers inhale the dry, hot smoke into the bronchial tubes, which are thus gradually devitalized and become incapable of performing their proper respiratory functions. The lung area, where blood and oxygen come together and the forces of freeing the blood from carbonic acid gas is carried on, becomes incapable of doing its work, and this immediately affects nutrition. The weakening of nutrition, coupled with the constant cumulative nicotine prisoning, finally affects the whole nervous system and especially the brain, and intimately the intellect and wil."

"It rarely proves directly fatal, but it predisposes smokers to serious diseases and incapacitates them for resisting its fatal results."

"Why is it more injurious to smoke cigarettes than cigars?"

"The evils of cigarette smoking are less ap-

capacitates them for resisting its fatal results."

Why is it more injurious to smoke cirarettes than cigars?"

"The evils of cigarette smoking are less apparent in the beginning and more serious in the end, and differ materially from those caused by cigar smoking. A man who smokes a cigar gets more nicotine at one lime and smokes less often. The best investigation of the subject has talled to show that cigarettes are drugged or made of inferior tobacco to that used in cigars, and the paper which forms a part of their construction has nothing to do with their injurious effects. One of the reasons why cigarette smoking is so injurious, is because the smoke is labaled into the lungs with the effect on the blood nutrition and brain already described, and also exhaled through the nose, thus coming in contact with the entire surface of the throat and nasal passages. These surfaces are very close to great now centres, which the nicotine reaches very questy. The fatality of masal diphtiteria arises from the short distance which the poison must trave to reach the important velo centres, and travel to reach the important vein ceptres, and the same rapid absorption of nicotine poison takes pigce when it is taken into the nasal pas-sares. Very lew olgar smokers ever take the

smoke far enough into the mouth to reach the posterior wall of the throat. In from five to fifteen years the brain and cerebro-spinal system of the cigarette smoker is peruanently injured, and he becomes, in consequence, incapable of sustained and prolonged physical and mental effort. Without constant smoking he can accomplish almost nothing, and after a time unmistakable signs of mental, moral, and physical weakness are developed. The poisoning by cigarette smoking involves the general nervous system and its nutrition, while that of cigar smoking is confined more exclusively to the circulation. It affects the intellect, moral sense, and will power to a greater extent than any of the forms of narcotic poisoning, except morphine. All narcotics affect the will power and intellect. The morphine taker will resort to any device to obtain the drug, and this tendency manifests fiself in confirmed cigarette smoke; a also, who never permanently stop smoking unless compalled to do so by sickness, and who will resort to deception to procure the drug and to conceal its use. Another, and perhaps the most serious element in the injury to mankind of the use of cigarettes is that the habit is formed at an average earlier age than any other to-bacco habit, and its general effect upon nutrition causes children to become stunted in growth, thin in fiesh, sallow in complexion, and weak in mind and body, and such a hold does the habit get that they will resort to any deception or their to obtain the coveted poison."

"What is the cause of a boy's sickness on smoking his first cigarette?"

"It is a lorm of smoker's vertigo, though not so profound as that which arises from the cumulative effect of the drug. It affects the stomach and brain through its primary effect upon the nerve centres. The severe bendache which sometimes follows is caused by a massive or active congestion, due to derangement in the circulation of the brain."

"Would you recommend the moderate use of tobacco to men in active business for its sedative effects of th

through teaching natural forces to repair waste and supply nerve energy."

"Do you believe that tobacco is doing as much harm as alcohol, ruining as many constitutions and wrecking as many systems?"

"The toxic effects of alcohol are so generally understood that an enumeration of them is uncalled for, but their most serious results are shown in their effect upon the intellect and will. The chronic effects of nicotine are more slow in manifesting themselves and more indirect in their action than those of alcohol, and it is a question whether following the action of tobacco through several generations it does not play as important a part in the causation of organic disease as alcohol."

"Do you think drunkenness or free drinking is on the increase?"

"I am not a pessimist, and I do believe that we are nearer a general temperane than we

we are nearer a general temperance than we were 100 years ago. The tendency of the times is toward better things, and we are nearer rational temperance than ever before."

"Do you not have more drinkers to treat than formerly?"

"Do you not have more drinkers to treat than formerly?"

"Yes, because drunkenness is now considered a disease and treated, whereas formerly a physician was not consulted in such cases."

"Do you not find more drunkenness among women?"

"Monog certain classes, yes. But the typical American woman is not a tippier, and there are strong indications that she never will be."

"Does alcohol not affect women more seriously than men."

"Yes, owing to a greater delicacy in their nervous organization. There is one thing that must be considered, and that is that the drink habit may be transmitted and the child of the steady drinker, whether boy or girl, who has never tasted alcohol, may be a dipsomaniac. Each individual is the sum of his heredity.

"Is there an antidote for the injurious effect of these poisons."

Is there an antidote for the Injurious effect of these poisons?"

"As the system becomes more and more dependent upon stimulants and narcoties, it becomes imperative to meet the condition of depression resulting from their disuse by fonious treatment that will re-istablish natural nutritive processes. Alcohol is an antidote for nicotine poisoning because it increases the action of the heart, which the drug decreases, but its effects are only temporary, and followed by greater depression than before, and this is the reason why smoking sometimes creates a habit of drinking."

of drinking."
"If the effects are so serious why do not physicians protest more strengously against

"If the effects are so serious why do not physicians protest more strenuously against the use of that which produces them instead of leaving it to others?"

"Medical men, when they come to practical discussions with their patients concerning the use of stimulants and narcotics and those twin relies of barbarism, the corset and high-heeled shoes, are usually met by a lack of reciprocity that is anything but encouraging. But any thoughtful obysician will admit, laying aside all cant and fanatical condemnation of these two drugs—which, while they are poisonous still have their use in the treatment of disease—that never was nature's great law of the survival of the fittest more operative than to day, that other things being equal, the best man wins, and that a man with tobacco heart, cigarette brain, and alcohol weakened intellect and will is not on an equal footing with the man who has none of these infirmities. To the physician good physiciogy means good health, good morals, good mind, success—Ind physician good physiciogy means good health, good morals, good mind, success—Ind protest impressions and physical intuitions blufft the keen edge of intrepid thought, and out men into a state where they tak about luck and chance instead of the immutable, unchangeable laws of cause and effect." chance instead of the immutable, unchangable laws of cause and effect."

And was Benten, Robbed, and Thrown Over

SUMMIT, Pa., June 1 .- James Walton, sales agent and collector for a local installment house here, was found lying unconscious at the bottom of a high embankment about three miles outside of town this morning. His horse was dead, and the carriage in which he rode was broken to pieces. The discovery was made by a number of laborers on their way to work. One of them was quickly sent for assistance while the others watched over the injured man, whose body bore unmistakable evidence of a terrible beating. Dr. Evans, accompanied by friends of Walton's, soon arrived, carried him up the steep embankment. placed him in a wagon, and took him home. A hasty examination was made of his injuries and they were pronounced fatal. Much surprise was expressed that he was living at all,

Walton represented the installment house of T. J. Brownson, and that gentleman was promptly on hand and sat by Walton's side in the hope that something would come from the dying man's lips that would lead to the detection of his assailants. Mr. Brownson said that the amount of collections to made on that trip would reach \$100, but neither money, pocketbook, or memorandum of what Walton had done could be ound on his person. All were gone, together with his watch and chain, and his pockets were turned inside out. When Walton had recovered sufficiently he gave his employer the fol-

lowing account of the assault:
"I left home shortly after 5 A. M., expecting
to return not later than 9 P. M. My collections were satisfactory, and, in order to save another trip. I determined to call on all our customers, which I did, and at the same time se cured some orders from new ones. I reached Martin's liote at about it o'clock, stopped ter Martin's liots at about it o cleck, stopped ten minutes, and then I started away, hoging to cover the remaining five miles by 12 o'clock, I drove leisurely along, anticipating no trouble. Two miles from the hotel, when approaching the cluster of trees overshadowing the road. I saw two men coming, as I thought in the opposite direction. They had emegood night, and in a most gentlemanly manner asked if I would kindly allow them to ride as far as I was going. They had missed their train and were on their way to attend the luneral of a relative whose interment took blace early that morning. I took them in, and we pourneyed along for half a mile, when suddenly a handkerchief saturated with some liquid was placed under my nose. This was followed by several heavy blows on my head. I realized at once that I was in the hands of a pair of murderous villains, and appealed to them to seare my life. They replied, Dead men tell no tales. They listed me bodily and threw me from the carriage. I made a desperate struggle to free myself, but I was soon overpowered. Again I begged them to seare my life, then they were welcome to the money which was in my trousers hip pocket. The more I yielded the greater the punishment they inflicted. Blow after blow came down on my head with what appeared to be a heavy stick. They got the money, took my watch and chain, and then proposed to lond me into the carriage and drive the horse over the steep embankment, evidently for the purpose of covering up their murderous work. This is all I remember. What occurred after that I don't know."

The embankment referred to runs parallel with the roadside for some listance. A strong gard rath however, runs along the tumples to protect travellers. This waitom's assailants broke down to carry out their threat.

The affair oreates listense excitement throughout the valley, and no efforts will be spared to ferrote out the guilty men. No cine, however, was left by which any trace of the villains could be obtained, but the impression generally prevails that th minutes, and then I started away, hop-cover the remaining five miles by 12 o

A NOVEL INVESTMENT

STRANGE COMMERCIAL PAITM.

How Bread Cast Upon the Waters of Trade Comes Back After Many Days-Enormous Investments in Modern Business Methods-" What's in a Name P'-Trade Marks and Their Defence.

If our forefathers could look down on mode ern business methods, they would at the first glance conclude that modern merchants were as mad as March bares, After they had become thoroughly acquainted with the magnifie cept systems which are used by our great rails road corporations and mammoth Trusts, they would conclude that the age was an age of magicians, and not of fools. The machinery of business has kept pace with the improved machinery of our mills. Indeed, the merchant of to-day avails of no little machinery in the conduct of his every-day office work. Patented systems of copying, of duplicating, wonderful letter files, and hundreds of neat aids to office work have multiplied very fast during the past few years and within the last month. The Graphophone has gone into active use in business offices, so that the merchant can dictate all his correspondence to a machine which recerds it on a wax-conted cylinder, from which, at a later hour, the typewriter can reproduce it for the mail.

The marvellous developments of modern business show more strongly in the matter of advertising than in most other branches. Vast sums of money are apparently thrown away in this direction. When a great commercial house spends two hundred thousand dollars during a single year in newspaper advertising there is nothing in the inventory at the close of the year which will represent the outlay. The papers have been printed, distributed. read, and again reduced to pulp in the paper mill, while the merchant's good money has been paid to the publishers. Prudent men. even of the present generation, hardly comprehend it. Thousands shake their heads, and invest their own money in bricks and mortarfeeling assured that they can depend on possessions which they see rather than invest their money in building up something which

to them seems visionary.
A true philosopher of the olden time put over his door the legend, "Things invisible deceive not." The bankers and builders of his day specied at him as they counted their gold and reared their solid buildings. But he had Scripture for his warrant, and modern advertisers are the direct followers of his philosophy. He labored to show men that gold might be stolen. buildings might burn, substantial possessions turn to dust and disappointment, while skill, education, and character, though invisible, could not be stolen nor destroyed. The modern advertiser goes much further, and proves conclusively that a mere name may be worth a million if it is well known and well respected.

'What's in a name?" fluds forcible answer in the columns of our daily papers. The shrewd school boy, who puzzled his companions by daring them to spell housecleaning in seven letters, and then solved it by spelling Sapolio, must have recognized the intimate connection between these two bleas which has been built up by a vast expenditure of money. The flye letters. P-e-a-r-s, though valueless singly, are worth hundreds of thousands of dollars when used in connection with soap. The printed matter, painted signs, and countless devices to make the name popular rass away annually. almost as fast as they are paid for; but if properly managed, the trade name accumulates and carries forward the value as a permanent investment. An article of real worth. clearly named and widely made known to the public, is sure of a brilliant success. Sapolio affords abundant evidence of this. Its great usefulness, its distinct but descriptive name, and its almost universal use has resulted in as great success to its manufacturers as in assistance to the housekeepers of the world.

Such an investment as the trade-name Sapol io needs no fire insurance, and cannot secretly be conveyed to Canada. If tampered with or infringed upon, it must be done openly, and modern law with each succeeding year recognizes more torcibly than before the rights of trade-name owners, and punishes with greater alacrity attempts at infringement. The manufacturers of Sapolio have successfully overthrown countless imitations, and we understand that they are now prosecuting dealers who silently pass another article over their counters when the customer has plain for Sapolio. This is a new departure in law. but is clearly equitable. It promises to add another link to the laws which assist in the defence of trade marks and trade names.

An attempt to imitate is always despicable, except when monkeys or stage mimics are thereby enabled to amuse an audience. Yet although the history of trace turnishes no instance of a really successful imitation, still hundreds attempt it every year.

In the office of the Sanone manufacturers there is a Chamber of Horrors where the proprietors keep samples of the many cakes of imitation stuffs which have been vainly put forward only to meet with prompt failure or to drag out a profitiess existence through a few years. The public is too discriminating to buy an interior article on the assertion that it " is just as good as Sapolio."

The man who attempts to deceive by imitat-

ing the name or appearance of another man's goods is a self-proclaimed ilar, and however general the vice of fairehood may be, it is a fact that even liars have no sympathy for one of their kind. The public asks no better proof of interiority than that the goods are pushed forward under the cover of a better reputation, and the Chamber of Horrors in the Sapolio building telis in plain terms how the public

recognizes and despises such attempts. It is not an empty faith or visionary speculation that leads these well-known manufacturers to expend hundreds of thousands of dollars in constantly reminding the world of Sapolio. Years of intimate acquaintance have taught them that the public knows a good article and is willing to pay for it: that the market for line goods, whether it be butter or fruits, or laces or diamonds, yes, or good scouring soap, is never glutted. They have become intimate with the people. Sapolio is a household word. always spoken with good will, as it it were a familiar friend. The thousands who pass by THE SUN building on their way to and from the Brooklyn Bridge, look up with a smile as they recognize the great sign which now overhangs the ruins of French's hotel, and say, "There it is again," when they recognize the seven letters arranged under the seven days of the week, with the brief statement that "if used every week day it brings rest on bunday." The great white wall looks as though it had been cleaned with Sapolio, and a verse underneath gives the comforting assurance that

This world is all a fleeting show, But Woman with Sapolio,

Can make that show a heaven. Poets, artists, designers, clever writers, many of whom would not condescered to touch on trade topics in an ordinary way, do not hesitate to set for hithe merits of Sapolio. It is a simple solid cake of scouring soap, but the sun never sets upon its sale. From New York to San Francisco it is found in every household. lightening the housewife's care, and, like the great men of the world, wasting itself to make everything around it brighter. In Honolulu, Nagasaki, Shanghai, Bombay, Ceylon, Calcutta, and Alexandria it forms a chain which binds the West of civilization with its Eastern edge; while over Australasia, the African colonies, and the countries of South Africa its sales

are very extensive.

This slight record of its successes and sys-This slight record of its successes and systems is a good proof of the value of modern advertising and we have coupled it with some facts relating to the disasters of those who have not followed the broad theory of advertising and created a name and reputation for something distinctively their own, because we would not by anthring a tempting pleture of success here the advertising a tempting pleture of success here the advertising a tempting pleture of success here therefore the mistake of the success of the success of the success of the ground. Never oppose a success when I see a rattlespate's head sticking out of a hole, I say that hole belongs to that snake, and I see about my business.